PLYM
3393

Join Muzzy and his friends in a new, specially written and illustrated series of adventures in these new Muzzy readers.

Specially recorded BBC audiocassettes are available to accompany these readers.

Muzzy readers are designed to reinforce and expand the language learned in *Muzzy in Gondoland*.

Collect all six titles in the first series:

Muzzy and the Great Gondoland Games
Muzzy at the Seaside
Muzzy and the Gondoland Disco
Muzzy and the Funfair Adventure
Muzzy and the Mystery Plant
Muzzy and the King's Birthday

1 85497 224 3

MUZZY AND THE FUNFAIR ADVENTUR

TO ACCOMPANY MUZZY IN GONDOLAND

BBC ENGLISH

It's Saturday afternoon.
It's raining.

The King and the Queen are watching television.

Sylvia is reading.

Bob is working.

Muzzy is eating.

26 -04- 2007
2007-5965

Corvax is in his room.
The door's locked.
He's busy.
He's using his computer.
He's making something.

It's a secret. 'Don't tell anyone!' he says.
'It's my secret!'

It's a fairground! It's beautiful!

But it's very small.
Who is it for?
'It's for me,' says Corvax. 'It's mine!
It's my fairground!
I'm going to play in it now.'

But it isn't big enough for Corvax.
It isn't big enough for the cat!
How can Corvax play in the fairground?
Wait a minute! What's that?
There's a large box next to the computer.

Corvax is inside the box.
The cat is using the computer.
'Which button, the blue one or the yellow one?' asks the cat.

But Corvax can't hear anything. He's inside the box.
'The blue one or the yellow one?' shouts the cat.
'Pardon?' says Corvax. 'I can't hear you.'

Corvax is cross. 'Look,' he says, 'It's very easy! When I go into the box, press the blue button!'

The cat understands. 'I know,' says the cat. 'When you go into the box, I press the blue button! Easy!'
'Right,' says Corvax. 'Let's try again.'

Corvax goes into the box. The cat presses the blue button. The computer works noisily for a minute. The cat opens the box.

Here comes Corvax. He's tiny!
He's smaller than the cat, smaller than a mouse!
'OK,' he says, 'I'm ready to play in the fairground!'

What a wonderful idea! Corvax is small enough to play in the fairground. He's having a great time.

The cat is watching. He's too big to play in the fairground. He's jealous of Corvax.
He's thinking, 'I want to play in there. But I'm too big!'

Corvax is going back into the box.
'Remember,' he says to the cat, 'when I go back into the box, press the yellow button.'

'OK,' says the cat. 'I know! Are you ready?'
He presses the yellow button.

'Here I am again!' says Corvax.
'My fairground is wonderful! I love it!
I'm clever! Hurrah!'

Sylvia can hear Corvax. She can see him too.
But she can't see the fairground.
She's thinking, 'Why is Corvax happy?'

'Look, Sylvia,' says Corvax.
'Look at my fairground!'
'It's beautiful,' says Sylvia.
'Do you want to play in it?' asks Corvax.

'Don't be silly!' says Sylvia. 'It isn't big enough.'
'Aha!' says Corvax. 'I can make you small. Then you can play in it.'
'Oh, yes please!' says Sylvia. 'What a good idea!'

Now Sylvia's small enough to play in the fairground.
She's having a great time.
'Thank you, Corvax!' she says. 'This is wonderful!'

Corvax is very pleased. He's looking at Sylvia.
He's thinking. He's got an idea.
'This is a secret, Sylvia,' he says. 'Don't tell anyone!'

Sylvia's talking to Bob. She's telling him about the fairground. 'It's wonderful, Bob,' she says. 'It's the best fairground in the world!'

'I want to play in it,' says Bob.
'But it's a secret,' says Sylvia.
'I'm sorry, Bob! It's Corvax's secret!'

Bob wants to play in the fairground.
'Don't worry,' he says. 'I've got an idea.

It's half past four. It's tea-time.
Corvax is having tea with the King and the Queen.
Let's go and look at the fairground.'

Sylvia and Bob are in Corvax's room.
Bob looks at the fairground.
He thinks it's beautiful.

'I want to play in it,' he says. 'Do you know how it works, Sylvia?'
'Yes,' says Sylvia. 'You go into the box. Then I press the blue button.'

Bob goes into the box. Sylvia presses the blue button.
The computer makes a noise.

Corvax is very pleased.
'Good! My plan is working well,' he thinks.

Here's Bob. He's tiny!
'I'm ready!' he says.
'Sylvia! Sylvia!'
'Who's that?' says Bob.

'It's Mummy,' says Sylvia. 'It's tea-time. She's looking for me. See you later, Bob.'

Suddenly Bob isn't in the fairground.
He's in a jar! Corvax is holding the jar.
He's laughing. He's very pleased.

'What a good plan!' he says. 'You can stay in here. Watch him!' he says to the cat. 'I'm going to have tea with the King and the Queen . . . and Sylvia.'

Tea-time at the palace is special.
Saturday tea-time at the palace is very special.
There are three different sorts of sandwiches.
There are two different sorts of biscuits.
And there's a cake.

'Is there any ice-cream, Mummy?' asks Sylvia.
'Yes, dear,' says the Queen. 'Strawberry and chocolate.'
'Hurrah!' says Sylvia.

'EEUUGGGHHHH!' says Muzzy. 'I don't like ice-cream.
Are there any clocks?'

'Can I have some strawberry ice-cream, please?' says Corvax. 'It's my favourite.'
'Yes, of course,' says Sylvia.

'What's Bob doing this afternoon?' asks the King.
'He's working, dear,' says the Queen.

'No, he isn't! He's playing in . . .' Sylvia stops.
Oh dear.
'Where is he playing?' asks Corvax.'
'Let's go and find him.'

Corvax and Sylvia are going to Corvax's room.
Muzzy follows them.
'Is Bob in here?' asks Corvax.
'I don't know,' says Sylvia. She's worried.

'Let's go and look,' says Corvax.
Corvax opens the door.

They all go into Corvax's room.
'Bob isn't here!' says Sylvia. 'Where is he?'
'Perhaps he's in the garden,' says Corvax, smiling.

'I'm going to look for him,' says Sylvia, and off she goes.
'Look at my fairground, Muzzy,' says Corvax.

'It's beautiful,' says Muzzy. 'Mmmmm! I like this!'
'STOP!' says Corvax. 'You can't eat it!'
'What's it for?' asks Muzzy.
'You can play in it,' says Corvax.

Corvax tells Muzzy about the box, and the blue button. 'You can try it, Muzzy,' he says, smiling.

Muzzy is inside the box. There isn't much room.
He's waiting. 'Hurry up, Corvax!' he says.
'It's very uncomfortable in here!'

But Corvax can't hear him.
He's very excited! He presses the blue button.
'Aha! My plan is working!' he says. 'First, Bob, and now Muzzy! I'm clever!'

The computer works noisily for a minute.
The box opens. Muzzy comes out. He's still big!
'What's wrong with the computer?' says Corvax.
He's cross. 'It isn't working!'

'You can't make me small! I'm Big Muzzy!'
says Muzzy. 'Now, where's Bob?'

Sylvia runs into the room.
'Bob isn't in the garden,' she says.
'He's in here!'
'No, he isn't,' says Corvax.

'Yes, he is. But we can't see him because he's very small. Help me, Muzzy!'
Sylvia and Muzzy start looking for Bob.

They look everywhere.
'Perhaps he's in that cupboard,' says Sylvia.
'It's too high for me. Can you reach it, Muzzy?'

Muzzy is tall enough to reach the cupboard.
He opens the door.
'Bob's in here!' he says.
'Are you alright, Bob?'

Bob's alright, but he's still small.
'I can go back into the box,' he says.
'OK,' says Sylvia. 'Muzzy, put Bob back into the box.
Press a button.'
'Which button is it, Corvax?' asks Muzzy.

'I'm not going to tell you!' says Corvax.
He's cross. 'I'm never going to tell you!'

Look out! Corvax steps onto the cat.
'MEEEEEEEEOOOOUUUWWWWW!' yells the cat.
He flies through the air and lands on the computer.
He hits the yellow button.

'Oh look!' says Sylvia. 'Bob's OK!'
Corvax is very cross.
'Grrrr! My plans always go wrong!' he says to the cat.